Gibby

• Episode #101 •

"Pilot"

Written by

Dan Schneider

Directed by

Steve Hoefer

Executive Producer

Dan Schneider

SHOOTING SCRIPT (WHITE)
August 1st, 2012

Schneider's Bakery, Inc.

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Production Schedule

WEDNESDAY - FRIDAY, AUGUST 1 - 3, 2012

BLOCK & SHOOT SCHEDULE TO COME

Cast List

GIBBY .....NOAH MUNCK

FLIP .....RIVER ALEXANDER

WINSTON .....DUSAN BROWN

MARKON .....ADAM DORFMAN

JORDY .....TAYLOR GROOTHUIS

OZZIE .....CHRIS MEYER

SIERRA .....JULIANA LONG TYSON

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN .....TIM RUSS

MR. WAGGIT .....PAUL TIGUE

MAX .....IGNACIO ALCALA

DEEK .....TIM SOERGEL

GAIL .....KARA ROYSTER

CANDI .....TAYLOR KEENE

GRANT .....MICHAEL TENNANT

BILLY .....STANLEY MILLER

NURSE FAYE .....CYNTHIA RUBE

KID #2 .....KALAMA EPSTEIN

DEVON .....JORDAN JONES

MEAN KID #1 .....JACK ROZUK

MEAN KID #2 .....ERIC OSOVSKY

Sets / Locations

INT. RIDGEWAY HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY

INT. THE BIX

INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM

EXT. PARKING LOT

Rundown

TAPE DAYS: 8/1 - 8/3				
I/A **Pg. 1 - 4** *INT. RIDGEWAY HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY (D1)* *(Gibby, Principal Franklin, Mr. Waggit, Nurse Faye, Extras)*				
I/B *** OMITTED *** **Pg. 5**				
I/C **Pg. 6 - 10** *INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Devon, Kid #2, Mean Kid #1, Mean Kid #2, Brett, Extras)*				
I/D **Pg. 11 - 16** *INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Candi, Gail, Extras)*				
I/E **Pg. 17 - 22** *INT. THE BIX (REC CENTER) - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Extras)*				
II/H **Pg. 23 - 28** *INT. THE BIX - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie, Sierra, Max, Deek, Billy, Extras)*				
II/J *** OMITTED *** **Pg. 29**				
II/K **Pg. 30 - 31** *INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy)*				
II/L **Pg. 32 - 33** *INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie)*				
II/M **Pg. 34 - 35** *INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM - LATER (D2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie)*				

II/R **Pg. 36 - 40** *INT. THE BIX - LATER - NIGHT (N2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie, Sierra, Grant, Max, Deek, Extras)*				
II/S **Pg. 41** *EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME (N2)* *(Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy)*				
II/T **Pg. 42 - 46** *INT. THE BIX - SAME TIME (N2)* *(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Max, Deek)*				
Total Time: 21:00				

ACT ONE

SCENE A

INT. RIDGEWAY HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY (D1)
(Gibby, Principal Franklin, Mr. Waggit, Nurse Faye, Extras)

CHAOS. STUDENTS ARE FREAKING OUT AS THE TEACHER, MR. WAGGIT, IS BENT OVER HIS DESK, **SCREAMING.** TWO SCHOOL NURSES ARE STRUGGLING TO TREAT A WOUND ON MR. WAGGIT'S BUTT.

MR. WAGGIT

(SCREAMING) Ahhhh!!! Ahhhh!!!

NURSE FAYE IS TRYING TO PUT ANTISEPTIC ON MR. WAGGIT'S WOUND.

NURSE FAYE

(LOUD) Please hold still!

MR. WAGGIT

(YELLS) I can't, it hurts!!!

WE FIND GIBBY AMONG THE FREAKED OUT KIDS. HE LOOKS PANICKED.

GIBBY

(PANICKED) Mister Waggit, I'm so sorry!

MR. WAGGIT

(FURIOUS) You get away from me!

GIBBY

It's not my fault! I thought I locked his cage! Please, just try to calm down! I'm sorry! You're overreacting!

MR. WAGGIT

It is too your fault! You're in big trouble! How can I calm down?! I was attacked! Ahhhhh! That hurts!!!

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN RUSHES INTO THE CHAOTIC SCENE.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

(LOUD) All right, all right, everyone out. Class dismissed.

THE FRENZIED STUDENTS **CHEER** AND START HURRYING OUT OF THE CLASSROOM (BOTH DOORS). GIBBY HEADS FOR A DOOR.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

(BLOCKS GIBBY'S EXIT) You stay.

Everyone else out. Move along.

AS THE LAST OF THE STUDENTS (EXCEPT GIBBY) HURRY OUT, THE NURSES TAKE MR. WAGGIT OUT OF THE CLASSROOM.

MR. WAGGIT

I want Gibby punished! Ya hear me

Gibby?! Ya hear meeeeeeee?!

THE NURSES AND MR. WAGGIT EXIT. PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN TURNS AND EYES GIBBY. GIBBY LOOKS NERVOUS, THEN:

GIBBY

(SMILING) Soooo? How's it goin'?

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

Gibby -- you brought a weasel to class?

GIBBY

(SHEEPISH) Yes sir.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

Why?

GIBBY

(DEFENSIVE) 'Cuz we had a big test

today and I was nervous! (THEN)

Petting Weezy makes me feel calm.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

Well, Weezy didn't make your teacher

feel calm when he was biting his butt.

GIBBY

(GESTURING TO CARRIER) That's how

weasels express love.

AS GIBBY SETS THE CARRIER DOWN...

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

Well, I'm sorry, but I'm going to have to give you Saturday detention.

GIBBY

(FREAKS) What?! But... but Saturday is the Seattle Weasel Convention!

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

That doesn't--

GIBBY

(BEGGING) Please! Me and Weezy are gonna wear matching outfits! I've been sewing for weeks!

GIBBY'S PLEADING FACE MAKES PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN SOFTEN.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

(SIGHS) Okay. I'll tell ya what...

GIBBY

(EXCITED) Tell me what!

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

If you give up your study hall <u>every day this week</u>, and <u>work</u> in the middle school cafeteria...

GIBBY

(EXCITED) Then no Saturday detention?!

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

No.

GIBBY

(JUMPS FOR JOY) Yeah-essss!!!

GIBBY HUGS PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN, KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK, AND LIFTS HIM. UNCOMFORTABLE, HE GENTLY PUSHES GIBBY AWAY.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

You just keep that weasel locked up.

GIBBY

Don't even worry! I flipped this latch

so he...

CONFUSED, GIBBY OPENS THE DOOR -- THE WEASEL IS GONE.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

(BEWILDERED) Wh... where'd he go?

GIBBY AND PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN LOOK AROUND FOR WEEZY.

PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN

I dunno. Maybe-- (SCREAMS) Ahhhhh!!!

WINCING, PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY REACHES INTO HIS PANTS AND PULLS OUT... WEEZY. PRINCIPAL FRANKLIN GLARES.

GIBBY

Wow. He really loves you.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

SCENE B

***** OMITTED *****

SCENE C

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL CAFETERIA - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Devon, Kid #2, Mean Kid #1, Mean Kid #2, Brett, Extras)

THE CAFETERIA IS FILLED WITH 6TH AND 7TH GRADERS, EATING. GIBBY IS WORKING WITH THE OTHER CAFETERIA WORKERS, SERVING LUNCHES. TWO EXCITED 7TH GRADE BOYS, DEVON AND KID #2, APPROACH TO GET LUNCH. THEY SEE GIBBY -- THEIR EYES GO WIDE.

DEVON

Holy chiz! You're Gibby from iCarly!

GIBBY

Yep.

KID #2

Whoa! Will you sign my retainer?

KID #2 REMOVES HIS RETAINER AND HANDS IT TO GIBBY.

GIBBY

(CHUCKLING) Sure. (AUTOGRAPHING RETAINER) Giii... behhhhhh.

AS GIBBY SIGNS THE RETAINER, HE NOTICES SOMETHING HAPPENING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAFETERIA. FROM GIBBY'S P.O.V. WE SEE A TABLE WHERE 4 AWKWARD KIDS ARE SITTING -- 3 BOYS AND 1 GIRL -- 7TH GRADERS -- THEIR NAMES ARE WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY (WE'LL SOMETIMES REFER TO THEM AS THE **QUARTET**). CURRENTLY, SOME MEAN KIDS AT A NEARBY TABLE ARE **LAUGHING** AND **THROWING CHICKEN NUGGETS** AT THE QUARTET.

WINSTON

(TAKES A NUGGET TO THE FACE) Owww, quit it, that's so dangerous! (GETS HIT BY A COUPLE MORE) Owww, don't!

MARKON

(TAKES A NUGGET TO THE FACE) Ahhh!

(WARNS THE MEAN KIDS) You'll pay for

that some day! You'll all pay!

FLIP

(TAKES A NUGGET TO THE FACE, FRIENDLY)

Thanks for the nugget! (GETS HIT BY

ANOTHER) 'Preciate it!

JORDY USES HER TRAY TO BLOCK A FLYING NUGGET.

JORDY

Ha! Thought you were gonna get me! Well

too bad suckers, I'm too fast for--

JORDY IS PELTED BY 30 NUGGETS AT ONCE. THE MEAN KIDS CONTINUE **LAUGHING** AND NAILING THE QUARTET WITH CHICKEN NUGGETS. AS THEY'RE PELTED...

GIBBY

(TO MEAN KIDS) Hey! (BEAT) Hey!

GIBBY NOTICES A MEAN KID, BRETT (ATHLETIC-LOOKING 7TH GRADER) WINDING UP TO THROW A CHICKEN NUGGET. WE GO INTO **SLOW-MOTION:**

- ALARMED, GIBBY BREAKS INTO A FULL RUN.
- WINSTON TURNS HIS HEAD SLIGHTLY -- SEES BRETT STARTING HIS THROWING MOTION.
- GIBBY RUNS, FULL SPEED, WITH A VERY DETERMINED EXPRESSION.
- BRETT RELEASES THE NUGGET, LIKE A MAJOR LEAGUE PITCHER.
- GIBBY RUNS, FULL STEAM, HIS FACE "BOUNCING" WITH EACH STEP.
- TERRIFIED, WINSTON STARES STRAIGHT AHEAD AT THE NUGGET, AS IT ZOOMS TOWARD HIS FACE.
- THE NUGGET FLIES PAST THE SHOCKED FACE OF A RANDOM KID.
- BRETT AND THE MEAN KIDS WATCH EAGERLY -- AWAITING IMPACT.

· FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY WATCH, IN SHOCK AND HORROR.

· GIBBY **DIVES** -- HE FLIES OVER A TABLE -- EXTENDING HIS HAND, AS FAR AS HE CAN.

· ECU: GIBBY'S HAND, AS IT MOVES IN FRONT OF WINSTON'S FACE, TO BLOCK THE NUGGET. **THE NUGGET IMPACTS AGAINST GIBBY'S PALM.** HE CLOSES HIS HAND AROUND IT.

BACK TO **NORMAL SPEED** AS GIBBY LANDS AND ROLLS TO HIS FEET. THE MEAN KIDS **STOP LAUGHING** AND THROWING CHICKEN NUGGETS. EVERYONE IS STUNNED BY WHAT GIBBY JUST DID.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

(TO BRETT) Hey, thanks for the nugget.

GIBBY EATS THE NUGGET. THEN:

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Now, what's goin' on here?

MEAN KID #1

We were just throwin' chicken nuggets

at those losers.

THE OTHER MEAN KIDS **AD-LIB AGREEMENT.** GIBBY LOOKS AT WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY -- THEY LOOK BUMMED AND EMBARRASSED. GIBBY FEELS BAD FOR THEM. SO...

GIBBY

Losers? (CROSSING TO THE QUARTET)

You don't mean <u>my friends</u> here, do ya?

THE MEAN KIDS (AND <u>ALL</u> THE KIDS IN THE CAFETERIA) EXCHANGE PUZZLED LOOKS -- AS DO WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY.

MEAN KID #2

(CONFUSED, POINTING TO QUARTET) <u>Those</u>

guys are friends of yours?

THE QUARTET LOOKS AT GIBBY, WAITING TO HEAR HIS ANSWER.

GIBBY

Shoosh yeah. I go way back with...

(LOOKS AT QUARTET) Uhhh... glasses

and... that one and... dude and...

girl. I love these guys.

ALL THE MEAN KIDS ARE FEELING SHEEPISH NOW.

MEAN KID #1

(SHEEPISH) Well, we're sorry Gibby.

ALL THE MEAN KIDS **AD-LIB** THAT THEY'RE SORRY.

MEAN KID #2

We didn't know they were your buds.

GIBBY

Well, you oughta be nice to everyone.

And y'know... (PICKS UP CHICKEN NUGGET)

...a lotta chickens gave up their

nuggets for your lunch. So let's honor

those chickens by eating their nuggets --

not throwin' 'em in other kids' faces.

(BEAT) Make sense?

MEAN KIDS

(MUTTER) I dunno. / Not really. /

Honor them? / I don't get it. / We'll

just sit down.

THE MEAN KIDS SIT DOWN AND CONTINUE THEIR LUNCH. GIBBY GIVES THE QUARTET A FRIENDLY WINK, THEN TURNS TO WALK AWAY.

WINSTON

Hey Gibby...?

GIBBY STOPS AND TURNS BACK. THE QUARTET IS SMILING AT GIBBY, IN AWE OF HIM.

WINSTON (CONT'D)

(TO GIBBY) You're awesome.

FLIP

(TO GIBBY) Thank you sir.

MARKON

(TO GIBBY) You're proof that there's hope for mankind.

JORDY

(TO GIBBY) Your head is shaped like a potato.

CURIOUS, GIBBY FEELS HIS HEAD TO CHECK ITS SHAPE.

GIBBY

(REALIZING, TOUCHING HEAD) You're right! Thanks!

GIBBY TURNS AND HEADS BACK TOWARD THE SERVING AREA, AS WE...

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE D

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Candi, Gail, Extras)

3:00 PM. KIDS ARE PACKING UP, CLOSING LOCKERS, AND EXITING. CAMERA FINDS GIBBY AT HIS OPEN LOCKER. HIS WEASEL (WEEZY) IS PERCHED ON GIBBY'S OUTSTRETCHED FOREARM.

GIBBY

...a grape for Gibbeh...

GIBBY PLUCKS A GRAPE OFF A BUNCH AND EATS IT.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

...and a grape for Weezeh.

GIBBY PUTS A GRAPE BETWEEN HIS LIPS. WEEZY PLUCKS THE GRAPE FROM GIBBY'S LIPS AND EATS IT.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Yeah... good boy... who's a sweet

weasel? Yeah, that's...

GIBBY SENSES A PRESENCE BEHIND HIM. HE TURNS TO FIND... WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY STANDING THERE IN A GROUP.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Uhhh... hello?

WINSTON/FLIP/MARKON/JORDY

Hi. / Hello sir. / Hey. / What's up?

GIBBY

Uhhh...

JORDY

You have yellow paint on your shirt.

GIBBY

(LOOKS AT SHIRT) That's mustard.

FLIP

(TO GIBBY) Want me to take your shirt home and wash it for ya?

MARKON

(TO GIBBY) In the future, mustard and ketchup are combined, to create a super sauce, called "ketchtard".

WINSTON

(TO GIBBY) Eating too much mustard can make you feel a burning sensation when you pee.

GIBBY

Uh, shouldn't you guys be over in the middle school?

MARKON

It's three-oh-seven.

JORDY

School's over.

GIBBY

And why are you guys here?

WINSTON

So we can hang out together.

GIBBY

(CONFUSED) Hang out?

JORDY

Yeah, hang out -- you know what that means. You're a big boy.

GIBBY

Look, I'd love to hang with you guys but--

WINSTON

(TO FLIP/MARKON/JORDY) I told ya. I told you he was lying.

FLIP/MARKON/JORDY

(BUMMED) Yeah. / You did. / Uh-huh.

GIBBY

Whoa, wait -- who was lying?

WINSTON

You.

MARKON

When you said you were our friend.

FLIP

(HOPEFUL) Remember?

WINSTON

At lunch today?

JORDY

You told everyone we were friends.

GIBBY

Okay, yeah but... don't you guys wanna hang out with kids your own age?

MARKON

Kids our age don't like us.

WINSTON

I think they have secret meetings and talk about us behind our backs.

JORDY

They even have a mean nickname for us.

GIBBY

What do they call you?

MARKON

"Those four unpopular kids".

GIBBY

That's so <u>un</u>creative.

WINSTON/FLIP/MARKON/JORDY

(SHAKING THEIR HEADS) Yep. / Yes sir. / Completely. / Uh-huh.

GIBBY

Well... (GIVES IN) Okay. Let's all hang. *

WINSTON/FLIP/MARKON/JORDY

(EXCITED) What?! / Really? / You mean that? / For real?

GIBBY

Yeah sure. What do you guys like to do after school?

WINSTON

Well, most of our parents work--

JORDY

(POINTS TO FLIP) But not his mom -- she just quit her job 'cuz she's having trouble getting pregnant.

FLIP

I told you that was a secret!

JORDY *

And I told you, I don't do secrets. *

WINSTON

Anyway... (TO GIBBY) After school we usually go to the Bixby Rec Center.

GIBBY

Oh yeah, the Bix -- I know that place. All right. (CLOSES LOCKER) Let's hit the Bix.

AS THEY ALL WALK OUT TOGETHER, TWO VERY PRETTY CHEERLEADERS APPROACH GIBBY. THEIR NAMES ARE CANDI AND GAIL.

CANDI

(VERY FRIENDLY) Hey Gibby.

GAIL

(VERY FRIENDLY) Hi Gibby.

GIBBY

Hey girls. What's up?

CANDI

We were just going to my house.

GAIL

To work on new cheer moves.

CANDI

You wanna come watch us?

GIBBY

Yes! That'd be...

GIBBY LOOKS AT THE QUARTET, WHO LOOK INNOCENTLY BACK AT HIM.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

(TO CHEERLEADERS, PAINED) Impossible,

'cuz I already have plans.

CANDI

Oh c'mon.

GAIL

We're gonna try a double upside-down

cartwheel.

CANDI

Together!

GIBBY BITES HIS FIST AND **MOANS** -- HE'S DYING INSIDE.

GIBBY

(STARTING TO CRY) No... no thank you.

(TO QUARTET) C'mon kids.

GIBBY, WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY HEAD FOR THE EXIT. JUST AS THEY'RE WALKING OUT THE DOOR...

FLIP

Those cheerleaders are pretty.

GIBBY

(WALKING OUT, SOBS) I knowwwwwwwww.

THEY ALL EXIT, AND WE...

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE E

INT. THE BIX (REC CENTER) - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Extras)

WE SEE LOTS OF KIDS HAVING FUN, SOCIALIZING, ETC. AND THEN, WE FIND GIBBY SITTING WITH WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY. NONE OF THEM ARE TALKING. WINSTON IS READING A BOOK CALLED "FLOWERS CAN KILL YOU". FLIP IS EATING SOME UNCOOKED BROCCOLI. MARKON IS TEXTING. JORDY IS FLOSSING WITH A FLOSS SWORD. GIBBY LOOKS VERY BORED. AFTER A FEW SECONDS...

GIBBY

(SARCASTIC) Wow. You guys really know how to party.

WINSTON

(LOOKS UP FROM BOOK) This book says there are over three hundred different kinds of flowers that can kill you.

MARKON

Don't worry. All flowers on Earth will be destroyed in the Great Ketchtard War of twenty-seventy-seven.

FLIP

(TO GIBBY) Want some of my broccoli? It's really good.

GIBBY

Nah, I don't like broccoli.

FLIP

(CHEERFUL) Neither do I!

FLIP THROWS HIS BROCCOLI AS FAR AS HE CAN. AWKWARD BEAT.

JORDY

(LOOKING AT GIBBY) When you got that haircut... was that how you wanted your hair to look?

GIBBY

(CONFUSED) Yeah.

JORDY

(STARING AT GIBBY, BEAT) Okay.

GIBBY FEELS INSULTED. AWKWARD BEAT, THEN:

GIBBY

So, how long am I supposed to hang out with you guys?

FLIP

We usually stay here 'til around six.

GIBBY

And what time is it now?

MARKON

(CHECKS PHONE) Three forty-five.

GIBBY

(GROANS LOUDLY) Ohhhhhh. (THEN) Okay, well, if we're all gonna be friends, I should probably know your names. And something about you. So...

WINSTON

I'm Winston.

JORDY

He's paranoid.

WINSTON

I am not! Do people say that about me?! (WORRIED) I knew it! What else do they say?! Tell me!!!

MARKON

(TO GIBBY) My name is Markon.

FLIP

It's really just "Mark".

MARKON

I am Markon.

FLIP

(TO GIBBY) He thinks he's a robot, sent from the future.

MARKON

I am a robot from the future -- though the real term is "robo-droid".

JORDY

The real term is "mentally ill".

MARKON

One more insult and I'll spray you with my robo-fluid.

JORDY

(SARCASTIC) Charming.

GIBBY

(DYING) What time is it now?

MARKON

(CHECKS PHONE) Still three forty-five.

GIBBY

Oh man! (BEAT, TO FLIP) And what's your name?

FLIP

(EAGER) What would you like it to be?

WINSTON

He's Flip.

GIBBY

Flip?

FLIP

Yes sir. As long as you're cool with that.

MARKON

Y'know, you don't have to be such a suck-up.

FLIP

I'm not a suck-up. (TO GIBBY) Do you think I'm a suck-up?

GIBBY

Well--

FLIP

(EAGER) 'Cuz if you do I'll change. (STARTS RUBBING GIBBY'S SHOULDERS) I'll be whatever you want me to be. Think of me as a human lump of clay, ready to be squeezed and molded into whatever works best for you.

GIBBY DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO RESPOND. HE LOOKS AT MARKON, QUIZZICALLY, AS IF TO SAY, "NOW WHAT TIME IS IT?"

MARKON

(CHECKS PHONE) Three forty-six.

FLIP SITS BACK DOWN.

GIBBY

Ulch. (TO JORDY) And you, uhhh... *
d'uhhh... uhhh... *

JORDY *

You wanna know my name? Or ya just *
wanna sit there goin' (MOCKING HIM) *
"uhhh... d'uhhh... uhhh..." *

GIBBY *

Wow... is your name Sass-Face? *

FLIP *

She's Jordy. *

GIBBY *

Jordy. You in the same grade as these *
guys?

JORDY

Yes. (DEFENSIVE) Why do you ask
that? 'Cuz I'm short for my age?

GIBBY

Well, I--

JORDY

I know I'm short. So? You think
you're perfect? 'Cuz guess what --
you're not.

GIBBY

(BEAT, TO MARKON) I'm guessin' it's not six o'clock yet?

MARKON

(CHECKS PHONE) Three forty-seven.

GIBBY

(HORROR) Oh my god.

BEAT. THEN:

FLIP

Those cheerleaders sure were pretty.

GIBBY

(LOUD, NEAR TEARS) I knowwwwww!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. THE BIX - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie, Sierra, Max, Deek, Billy, Extras)

GIBBY IS STILL HANGING OUT WITH WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY. THEY'RE ALL REALLY BORED. FINALLY:

MARKON

This is so cool.

WINSTON, MARKON, AND JORDY **AD-LIB** AGREEMENT.

GIBBY

(FRUSTRATED) What is?! What's cool?

FLIP

This -- us hangin' with you.

GIBBY

Really?! 'Cuz it's been like an hour and a half and we haven't done anything.

FLIP

I zipped up my pants.

GIBBY

How is that fun?!

A 16-YEAR-OLD KID NAMED OZZIE ENTERS. HE'S WEARING A BIXBY CENTER EMPLOYEE SHIRT, AND HAS A BULLHORN.

OZZIE

(INTO BULLHORN) Listen up! Listen up everybody!

EVERYONE STOPS TALKING AND LOOKS AT OZZIE. HE HOLDS UP A HAT.

OZZIE (CONT'D)

(INTO BULLHORN) This hat... was turned into the lost and found. If this is your hat, and you can prove it's your hat...

FLIP

Hey. Didn't you lose a hat last week?

OZZIE

Yeah but... (LOOKS AT HAT, THEN) Dang, this is my hat.

OZZIE PUTS THE HAT ON.

OZZIE (CONT'D)

(INTO BULLHORN) Clearly, the system works. Go about your business.

OZZIE CROSSES TO THE RECEPTION DESK.

GIBBY

Who was that guy?

WINSTON

Ozzie.

FLIP

He works here.

JORDY

He's an idiot.

MARKON

With a hat.

THE PRETTY MANAGER OF THE BIX CENTER APPROACHES -- SIERRA.

SIERRA

(ANGRY) Ozzie... Ozzie...

OZZIE

(NERVOUS) Oooo.

SIERRA STOMPS UP, HOLDING A BASKETBALL SLATHERED IN LOTION.

SIERRA

(YELLS) I told you to put sunscreen on those two little boys outside, and to fill the basketballs with air!

OZZIE

I did all that!

SIERRA

No! (SHOWING LOTIONED BASKETBALL) You put sunscreen on the basketballs! And look at those little boys!

SIERRA POINTS. ANGLE ON: TWO 5TH GRADE BOYS WHOSE **TUMMIES ARE FILLED WITH AIR** (WHICH LOOKS LIKE BEACH BALLS UNDER THEIR SHIRTS). ONE BOY'S NAME IS BILLY.

BILLY

(FEELING TUMMY) So much pressure.

SIERRA

Just go outside and burp.

THE BLOATED BOYS EXIT. GIBBY SIDLES UP NEXT TO SIERRA.

GIBBY

(SMOOTH, FLIRTY) Well hellooooo.

SIERRA

(BEAT, AWKWARD) Hey. (THEN) Um, *
haven't I seen you on the internet?

GIBBY

(COCKY) Well...

OZZIE

Oh yeah, you're Gibby! A'Gibbehhh.

GIBBY

Yeah, I know.

OZZIE

Take your shirt off!

GIBBY

Maybe later. (TURNS TO SIERRA)

Y'know, you are not bad lookin'. *

SIERRA

I'm twenty-four and I have a boyfriend.

GIBBY

I'm sixteen and I have a weasel.

SIERRA NOTICES TWO SKETCHY-LOOKING GUYS NAMED MAX AND DEEK. THEY'RE LOOKING AROUND, SUSPICIOUSLY.

SIERRA

(TO GIBBY) Just a second.

SIERRA CROSSES TOWARD MAX AND DEEK.

GIBBY

I'll follow you.

GIBBY FOLLOWS SIERRA OVER TO MAX AND DEEK.

SIERRA

(TO MAX/DEEK) Hi. Can I help you

guys find something?

MAX

No.

DEEK

No. (BEAT) You can't.

MAX AND DEEK, LOOKING SHIFTY, CROSS OFF. SIERRA IS CONFUSED. THEN, SHE NOTICES GIBBY STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO HER.

SIERRA

You're right next to me.

GIBBY

Ya feel the heat? *

SIERRA CROSSES OFF. GIBBY TURNS AND LOOKS AT THE QUARTET. THEY ALL LOOK ANNOYED. FLIP HAS A PAIR OF UNDERWEAR ON HIS HEAD. THREE 14-YEAR-OLD JERKS ARE WALKING AWAY FROM THE QUARTET, **LAUGHING** AT THEM. GIBBY COMES OVER.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Hey... what was that about?

WINSTON

We were harassed.

MARKON

By rude ninth graders.

FLIP

And now I'm wearing an underpants hat.

GIBBY

Well, how come the rest of you didn't help him?

WINSTON

I was scared.

MARKON

I'm low on battery power.

JORDY

I didn't care.

GIBBY

Well, that's not cool. (REMOVES UNDERWEAR FROM FLIP'S HEAD) Friends help friends -- especially when they're in trouble. (THEN) What'd those guys want, anyway?

MARKON

They asked us if we wanted to go to the tramp room and play dodge-a-leen.

FLIP

I hate that game.

GIBBY

I love dodge-a-leen.

FLIP

(UPBEAT) I also love dodge-a-leen!

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE J

***** OMITTED *****

SCENE K

INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy)

GIBBY HOLDS A COUPLE OF DODGE BALLS AND FACES THE QUARTET.

GIBBY

Okay! Who's ready to jump up and down on this trampoline and blast each other with dodge balls?!

THE QUARTET **MUMBLES WEAKLY**, LOOKING AWAY.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Hey -- if you guys wanna fit in with other kids, you gotta do stuff. So c'mon: Let's play a little dodge-a-leen!

THE KIDS ALL STARE AT HIM. AFTER 3 SECONDS:

FLIP

You mean now?

GIBBY

Yeah.

GIBBY BLOWS HIS COACH'S **WHISTLE.**

BEGIN MONTAGE WITH **MUSIC** (45 SECONDS):

[K-1] THROWING PRACTICE: GIBBY SHOWS THE QUARTET HOW TO THROW A BALL, STRAIGHT AND HARD. EACH QUARTET KID TRIES -- BUT THEIR THROWS ARE ALL LAME AND AWFUL (EACH IN THEIR OWN WAY). WE COME BACK TO THIS BIT SEVERAL TIMES IN THE MONTAGE, BUT THE KIDS' THROWS NEVER IMPROVE.

[K-2] QUARTET CHARGE: GIBBY BLOWS HIS **WHISTLE.** TWO OF THE KIDS **SCREAM** AND RUN (HOLDING BALLS HIGH) -- THEY RUN STRAIGHT TOWARD THE OTHER TWO KIDS, WHO ARE ALSO **SCREAMING** AND RUNNING (HOLDING BALLS HIGH). THE TWO PAIRS OF KIDS COLLIDE, AND ALL FOUR KIDS COLLAPSE.

[K-3] BOUNCED AWAY: WINSTON STANDS THERE. GIBBY (**SCREAMING**) SUDDENLY LANDS NEXT TO HIM, CAUSING WINSTON TO **SCREAM** AS HE BOUNCES UP AND AWAY. SAME WITH THE OTHER THREE KIDS -- WE COME BACK TO THIS BIT SEVERAL TIMES IN THE MONTAGE.

[K-4] DUCK THEN BAM: GIBBY THROWS A BALL HARD AT ONE KID, WHO DUCKS, AND THE BALL NAILS THE KID BEHIND HIM IN THE FACE, SENDING HIM CRASHING DOWN.

[K-5] FLY SWATTER ATTACK: ONE OF THE BOYS NAILS JORDY WITH A BALL. MAD, JORDY (SOMEHOW) WHIPS OUT A FLY SWATTER AND ATTACKS THE BOY WITH IT... UNTIL GIBBY FINALLY PULLS HER OFF.

[K-6] WALL COLLISION: ONE OF THE KIDS RUNS STRAIGHT INTO A WALL -- **BAM!** THE KID FALLS DOWN. WE COME BACK TO THIS BIT SEVERAL TIMES IN THE MONTAGE, WITH ALL FOUR KIDS.

[K-7] POPCORN FLIES: ONE OF THE BOYS IS EATING A BUCKET OF POPCORN. JORDY KICKS A BALL HARD -- IT FLIES ACROSS THE ROOM AND NAILS THE BOY IN THE FACE, SENDING THE POPCORN FLYING.

[K-8] DOUBLE-GLASS SMASH: MARKON STANDS, PREPARED -- BUT A BALL NAILS HIM IN THE FACE, SMASHING THE LENSES IN HIS GLASSES. COCKY AND SMUG, MARKON SIMPLY PUTS ON A NEW, FRESH PAIR OF GLASSES. **BAM!** A BALL SMASHES HIS NEW GLASSES, TOO.

GIBBY KEEPS TRYING TO HELP THE KIDS PLAY, BUT HE KEEPS GETTING MORE AND MORE BEWILDERED AND FRUSTRATED.

THEN WE...

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE L

INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie)

GIBBY STANDS THERE. HE'S CONFUSED.

GIBBY

(SIGHS) I don't get it.

REVEAL WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY -- SITTING, HUDDLED TOGETHER, LOOKING SCARED AND SHELL-SHOCKED. THE BOYS ARE FIGHTING THE URGE TO CRY.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

I mean, usually, during a sequence like that... you guys would start off bad, but get better by the end.

WINSTON

(UPSET) We're just lucky we weren't all killed.

JORDY

Yeah. Bouncin' around... balls flyin' all over the place.

FLIP

(TO GIBBY) Sir -- why don't you show us how to play?

GIBBY

I would -- but I need at least one person to play with... who's not lame. (BEAT) Sorry.

FLIP

No, we're sorry for being lame.

OFF-SCREEN, A DOOR **SLAMS LOUDLY AND DRAMATICALLY.** STARTLED, GIBBY AND THE QUARTET LOOK UP. REVEAL OZZIE, IN FRONT OF THE DOOR. HE'S HOLDING A DODGE BALL, AND LOOKS INTENSE.

OZZIE

(INTENSE) Y'all need someone to show ya how to play some dodge-a-leen?

(OFF THEIR LOOKS, SHEEPISH) Sorry... I shouldna slammed the door so loud.

AND WE...

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE M

INT. THE BIX - TRAMP ROOM - LATER (D2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie)

WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY WATCH AS GIBBY AND OZZIE BOUNCE GENTLY ON THE TRAMPOLINES. OZZIE HOLDS THE BALL.

OZZIE

(TO KIDS) All right. Now me and Gibby, we're gonna show you all how to dodge some balls.

OZZIE TOSSES THE BALL TO GIBBY.

GIBBY

(TO KIDS) Now first, Ozzie will show you how bouncing can help you dodge a ball, by ducking under it...

OZZIE

...or by jumpin' over it.

OZZIE STARTS BOUNCING... HIGHER...

GIBBY

(TO OZZIE) 'Kay, that's high enough.

OZZIE

(BOUNCING) Little more.

GIBBY

(WATCHING OZZIE) Yeah, I think that's a little too high. (KEEPS WATCHING) Definitely too high... (KEEPS WATCHING) Ozzie... I really think--

OZZIE BOUNCES UP REALLY HIGH -- WE HEAR A **SMASH** SOUND. CEILING DUST AND DEBRIS RAIN DOWN. BUT OZZIE'S FEET DO NOT COME DOWN -- THEY JUST DANGLE, IN FRAME.

THE KIDS STARE UP, IN SHOCK. GIBBY ALSO STARES UP, IN SHOCK.

REVEAL: OZZIE'S HEAD HAS PENETRATED THE CEILING. WE SEE HIM DANGLING, FROM THE NECK DOWN.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

(BEAT, TO KIDS) And now we call 911.

WINSTON

(SHOWS PHONE) I have it in my favorites.

WINSTON BEGINS PRESSING BUTTONS ON HIS PHONE, AS WE...

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE R

INT. THE BIX - LATER - NIGHT (N2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Ozzie, Sierra, Grant, Max, Deek, Extras)

OZZIE IS ON A GURNEY. TWO PARAMEDICS (ONE NAMED GRANT) ARE ATTENDING TO HIM, GIVING HIM OXYGEN, ETC. GIBBY, WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY STAND NEARBY. SIERRA GOES TO THE * PARAMEDICS WHO ARE ATTENDING TO OZZIE.

SIERRA

(REALLY WORRIED) How's Ozzie? Is he all right, will he be okay?

GRANT

I think so. We're just gonna run him down to the hospital, to make sure. Can you have his parents meet us there?

SIERRA

No, they're in Bermuda.

GRANT

Then do you wanna come?

SIERRA

Well, I... (FLUSTERED) I mean, I * should, but... (LOOKING AROUND, FLUSTERED) I... I have to lock up here and make sure everything's all--

GIBBY APPROACHES SIERRA AND TOUCHES HER SHOULDER.

GIBBY

It's all right. You go with them. I can stay here and lock up. *

SIERRA *

(TO GIBBY, TORN) But... but I *

barely know you, and I'm responsible

for all these-- *

GIBBY

(CALMING) Shhhhh.

GIBBY GENTLY HUGS SIERRA, SOFTLY PETTING THE BACK OF HER HEAD AS HE SAYS:

GIBBY (CONT'D)

It's cool. I'm Gibby. I get good

grades. And I have my own weasel.

OZZIE

(WOOZY) You... you got a weasel?

GIBBY

(TO SIERRA) Go take care of this guy.

<u>THE PARAMEDICS START ROLLING OZZIE TOWARD THE EXIT</u>. SIERRA LOOKS AT GIBBY. SHE'S IMPRESSED WITH HIM.

SIERRA

All right. (HANDS GIBBY HER KEYS,

SMILES AT HIM) Thanks.

GIBBY GIVES HER A WINK. SIERRA FOLLOWS THE PARAMEDICS AND OZZIE OUT.

FLIP/MARKON/WINSTON/JORDY

(WAVING) Bye Ozzie. / Later. / See

ya. / You're an idiot.

SIERRA STOPS AND TURNS BACK. SHE SMILES AT GIBBY.

SIERRA

Hey Gibby.... you want a job here?

After school? And on weekends?

GIBBY

(BEAT) Would I ever have to put

supplies in the girls' restroom?

SIERRA

No.

GIBBY

(BEAT) Then yeah, sure.

SIERRA

(SMILES) Okay. You're hired. (HEADS

OUT) Make sure you lock up!

GIBBY

(CALLS BACK) Stay pretty!

SIERRA EXITS. GIBBY TURNS TO THE QUARTET.

GIBBY (CONT'D) *

So, listen you guys... I'm sorry that *

today was, y'know, kind of a disaster.

THE QUARTET EXCHANGES CONFUSED LOOKS, THEN.

JORDY

(TO GIBBY) What do you mean?

WINSTON

We had an awesome time.

FLIP

Today was the most fun we've ever had.

MARKON

You're better than ketchtard.

FLIP

(TO GIBBY) Will we see you here

tomorrow after school?

GIBBY

Yeah, looks that way.

WINSTON

(HOPEFUL) And you'll still be our friend?

GIBBY

("YOU KIDDIN' ME?") Whaaaat? Always.

GIBBY DOES A SERIES OF AWKWARD FIST BUMPING AND HIGH-FIVING -- VERY AWKWARD -- LOTS OF MISSES. THEN THEY ALL **AD-LIB** GOODBYES AND THE QUARTET LEAVES. GIBBY LOCKS THE DOOR. HE TURNS AROUND AND TAKES IN HIS NEW WORKPLACE. HE CROSSES TO THE EXER-FRIES MACHINE.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Exercise for fries. I love that.

HE GETS ON THE MACHINE AND STARTS CLIMBING. ANGLE ON: TWO BIG GUYS SNEAKING IN FROM ANOTHER ENTRANCE. THEY ARE MAX AND DEEK. THEY'RE BAD GUYS. GIBBY SPOTS THEM.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Oh hey guys. The center's closed.

Sorry, but you gotta sk'daddle.

MAX

(WALKING TOWARD GIBBY) Really?

DEEK

(WALKING TOWARD GIBBY) What if we

don't sk'daddle?

GIBBY

Well, you'd be disrespecting my authority.

MAX

Oh, would we?

GIBBY

Yeah. And also, I'm here all by myself, so you really gotta go... 'cuz if there was any trouble, I'd have no one to turn to for help. So...

SUDDENLY, DEEK GRABS GIBBY IN A STRONG HOLD.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Hey man, what's the deal?!

MAX

(MEAN) We want money.

DEEK

(MEAN) Where's the money?

GIBBY

(GETTING NERVOUS) What money?!

MAX

Gotta be some around here somewhere.

GIBBY

(STRUGGLING) Lemme go! Ahhh! C'mon, I'm an internet celebrity! Ahhhh!!!

AS GIBBY STRUGGLES IN VAIN, WE...

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE S

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME TIME (N2)
(Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy)

THE QUARTET WALKS ALONG, HEADING FOR HOME.

MARKON

Wait -- I left my jacket inside.

JORDY

(ANNOYED) Aw cripes.

WINSTON

Why would a robot need a jacket?

MARKON

(UPSET, LOUD) 'Cuz I'm programmed to perceive temperature fluctuations!

JORDY

(SARCASTIC) Ooo, a robot getting emotional?

MARKON

(YELLS BACK) I just... (CALMER) I would like to get my jacket please.

FLIP

(SIGHS) C'mon, let's go back and get his jacket.

WINSTON AND JORDY **GROAN** (ANNOYED) AS THE QUARTET TURNS AROUND AND HEADS BACK TOWARD THE BIX'S MAIN ENTRANCE.

TRANSITION TO:

SCENE T

INT. THE BIX - SAME TIME (N2)
(Gibby, Flip, Winston, Markon, Jordy, Max, Deek)

MAX AND DEEK ARE FINISHING TYING GIBBY (WHO'S STRUGGLING) TO A CHAIR WITH EXTENSION CORDS AND DUCT TAPE.

GIBBY

(STRUGGLING) Lemme go!

DEEK

No!

MAX

We just tied you up -- why would we let you go?!

GIBBY

'Cuz I... (ADMITS) ...okay that's a good point, but still...

DEEK

(LOUD) Where's the money?

GIBBY

I dunno! I've only been workin' here for seventeen minutes!

MAX

(TO DEEK) Break his thumb.

GIBBY

(AS DEEK MOVES TO GRAB HIS ARM) No, don't! I need both my thumbs to wash my weasel!

DEEK STARTS TO WRENCH GIBBY'S THUMB. GIBBY **YELLS** IN PAIN.

ANGLE ON: THE QUARTET -- THEIR FACES PRESSED AGAINST THE GLASS DOOR. THEY LOOK SCARED AS THEY SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO GIBBY.

FLIP

They're hurting Gibby!

WINSTON

(SCARED) We better run away!

MARKON

No.

JORDY

(TO WINSTON) We gotta help him.

FLIP

(TO WINSTON) He's our friend.

WINSTON

(SCARED) B-but... what are we gonna do?! Those guys are huge!

FLIP

Remember what Gibby said?

MARKON

Friends help friends.

FLIP

Especially when they're in trouble.

GIBBY **YELLS OUT** AGAIN AS DEEK TWISTS HIS THUMB.

WINSTON

(WATCHING) But I'm afraid.

FLIP

You think we're not?

JORDY

C'mon Winston, don't be a cranberry.

ANGLE ON: GIBBY, MAX, AND DEEK.

GIBBY

All right, all right! I'll... I'll tell ya where the money is!

DEEK LOOKS TO MAX. MAX NODS. DEEK RELEASES GIBBY'S THUMB.

MAX

(TO GIBBY, MEAN) Say it.

GIBBY

Well, um... the money... it's kept in a special, secret place...

DEEK

What, like a safe?

GIBBY

(THINKS) Y... yes. A safe. It's in the safe... located right in the...

SUDDENLY GIBBY LETS OUT A **MIGHTY YELL**, TRYING TO BREAK FREE OF HIS "ROPES" (EXTENSION CORDS).

GIBBY (CONT'D)

(MIGHTY YELL) AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

HE FAILS COMPLETELY.

GIBBY (CONT'D)

Wow. These are quality extension cords.

MAX

(TO DEEK) Break his thumb.

DEEK GRABS GIBBY'S THUMB.

GIBBY

(YELLS) Nooooooooooo!!!

SUDDENLY, WE HEAR THE **SIMULTANEOUS BATTLE YELLS** OF WINSTON, FLIP, MARKON, AND JORDY -- RUNNING IN TO RESCUE GIBBY.

WINSTON/FLIP/MARKON/JORDY

(ALL YELLING) AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

THE QUARTET ENTERS FROM FOUR DIFFERENT LOCATIONS, CHARGING AT FULL SPEED TOWARD GIBBY, MAX, AND DEEK. EACH OF THE BOYS IS HOLDING DODGE BALLS. JORDY IS WAVING A FLY SWATTER.

JORDY LEAPS AND JUMPS HIGH ONTO DEEK'S BACK, SO SHE'S UP AROUND HIS HEAD AND SHOULDERS, HANGING ON TIGHTLY. **SCREAMING**, SHE WHACKS HIS HEAD RELENTLESSLY WITH HER FLY SWATTER. HE CAN'T SHAKE HER OFF.

ALSO **SCREAMING**, FLIP, MARKON, AND WINSTON, ACTING LIKE CRAZY PEOPLE, PELT MAX AND DEEK WITH DODGE BALLS.

OUR QUARTET IS SO AMPED UP, FIERCE, AND RELENTLESS, THE FOUR OF THEM ARE DOING A GOOD JOB OF ACTUALLY DEFEATING MAX AND DEEK. WHENEVER MAX AND DEEK TURN ON ONE OF THEM, THE OTHERS ATTACK FROM BEHIND. AND THEN...

WE HEAR A **PRIMAL, MALE YELL.**

GIBBY

(YELLS) AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

REVEAL GIBBY, FINALLY MANAGING TO BREAK FREE OF HIS "ROPES". HE STANDS UP, THROWING THEM OFF. EVERYONE LOOKS AT GIBBY, TAKEN ABACK BY HIS "ANGRY HULK" EXPRESSION AND STANCE. HE WHIPS OFF HIS SHIRT. FOLLOWING SUIT, FLIP, MARKON, AND WINSTON WHIP OFF THEIR SHIRTS.

GIBBY CHARGES MAX AND DEEK LIKE A WILD, CRAZED, MANIAC -- **YELLING**, FLAILING HIS ARMS, AND LOOKING VERY DANGEROUS. FLIP, MARKON, AND WINSTON AGAIN FOLLOW SUIT, DOING THE SAME THING. THE FOUR GUYS, GIBBY IN THE LEAD, CHASE MAX AND DEEK RIGHT OUT OF THE BIX. GIBBY QUICKLY LOCKS THE DOOR, THEN TURNS AND LOOKS PROUDLY AT FLIP, MARKON, WINSTON, AND JORDY. *

GIBBY (CONT'D) *

(PUMPED) You guys?! That was *

<u>awesome</u>! You did <u>great</u>! *

WINSTON/FLIP/MARKON/JORDY *

Yeah? / We did? / For real? / Really? *

GIBBY *

Heck yeah! From now on, nobody's *

gonna call you guys "those four *

unpopular kids". *

WINSTON *

(THRILLED) They won't? *

GIBBY *

(BEAT) Ah, they probably will. Kids *

are jerks. (THEN, ARMS WIDE) Come *

on, bring it in! *

THE QUARTET AND GIBBY SHARE A BIG 5-WAY HUG, AND WE... *

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE